

Wednesday, June Sixteenth, 1915.

DEDICATED TO THE SERVICE OF THE PEOPLE, THAT NO GOOD CAUSE SHALL LACK A CHAMPION, AND THAT EVIL SHALL NOT THRIVE UNOPPOSED.

El Paso's Housing Problem

In such weather as we have been experiencing lately, the problem of housing the very numerous Spanish speaking laboring population becomes increasingly insistent upon the attention of thoughtful citizens. In winter, poor housing is to some slight degree more a question of discomfort than of danger. In summer it is a matter of death and of public menace.

The whole community is in a measure responsible for the existence of hovels that are not fit for habitation. The community has the power to require decent habitations, and it does not exercise the power; it has the law, and it does not enforce the law.

In winter, it is usually said that it would be inhumane to dispossess the hovel dwellers in hard weather. But it is necessary to get after the owners sometime, and why not now, during the summer season, when the discomfort of changing their abodes would be less for the unfortunate ones than the discomfort of remaining where they are?

It is easy to show that decent houses for the poorer classes pay the landlords well—pay an extraordinarily high interest. Men and women do not choose to live worse than beasts. The community should see to it that decent housing shall be provided for all its people. All that is necessary is to enforce the requirements of law. The land owners and capitalists will do the rest, if they are made to feel the force of public opinion.

It will pay to furnish decent houses. But the tendency of humankind is to do the least that is possible in regard to tenement construction, and so long as such places as disgraceful El Paso are permitted to exist, just so long they will exist.

Humane Side Of "Preparedness"

Speaking about the necessity of preparedness for self defense, as a fixed national policy, Gen. A. T. Mills, chief of the division of militia affairs, gives this message to the people of the United States:

"Average Americans of intelligence realize the country's great resources, but they fail to realize that these resources of ours cannot be availed of in a minute. It takes months to make soldiers and many more to make munitions and arms. I urge you civilians to give thought to bringing your sons to understand the real obligations of citizenship. If the state needs your boy, the state is going to take him. It is better for your conscience if you give him opportunity to prepare himself for it for if it is fated that your son is to die he will then die nobly and be an honor to his parents and country. If he is not trained and is called, and he dies, his taking off will be an ignominious one."

Every boy and man above the age of 18 should have elementary military training. If he shall not have had it in school, it should be made by law a part of his required public duty. Such training in the elements of military preparedness constitutes no burden on the individual or on the community. On the contrary it is a distinct service to the individual, helping to fit him better for his life work, whatever it may be. And to the community it may one day mean self preservation.

That remark of Gen. Mills deserves to have universal circulation: "If the state needs your boy, the state is going to take him. It is better for your conscience if you give him opportunity to prepare himself."

This is not militarism. It is humanitarianism.

What Road Bonds Really Cost

To carry a \$750,000 county bond issue for permanent concrete roads, the contribution of a taxpayer assessed at \$10,000 would be almost 3c a day, 83c a month.

The contribution of a taxpayer assessed at \$1000 would be 8c per month, less than 2c per week.

Obviously such a tax, such a bond issue, would not constitute the slightest "burden" on real estate, or obstacle to progress and trade.

If anybody had reason to object to the proposal, it would be the largest taxpayers, the railroads, public service corporations, and heavy realty owners in city and county. But one does not hear them objecting. They will bear the "burden" if there is any to bear, but they know too well the direct and positive benefits of good roads, and they will not object to the bond issue.

Broadly speaking, anything that makes communications easier is a source of universal benefit and an important factor in stabilizing property values. Good roads increase traffic and trade, make social life and ordinary existence pleasanter, save time and wear, open up new tracts to settlement, reduce the pressure on congested sections, promote agriculture and gardening, widen the city's influence, and increase the city's toll on all commerce and production of the region.

The proposed \$750,000 bond issue expended in permanent concrete roads will be worth five to ten times its carrying cost in direct gains to El Paso each year.

A New American Invention

In the American Machinist, a trade publication of the Hill Publishing company, there is an advertisement of the Cleveland Automatic Machine company announcing a machine for making poisonous shrapnel shell. The advertisement reads in part:

"Fragments become coated with these acids in exploding and wounds caused by them mean death in terrible agony within four hours if not attended to immediately."

The very frankness of the statement makes it a valuable document in the history of human warfare. After reading the above quotation, stop and think a moment quietly what we claim for our "20th century civilization." Doesn't it seem a little queer that after 100,000 years or so of the development of the human race toward greater achievement, along the lines of constructive progress, we are still buying ourselves with devising such horrible instruments to destroy human life?

Generally speaking, no development of war engines or munitions that mean only individual suffering will ever end war. Some development by which killing can be accomplished on such a wholesale scale as to threaten the very existence of the race may in time bring about some other means of settling international differences.

Up in Wilkesbarre they've indicted a Hine driver who ran over a boy. That's just the kind of small indictments ever reach to owners of street cars that do the same thing?—Philadelphia North American.

Short Snatches From Everywhere

This is an opportunity for shirt-sleeve diplomacy to show of what stuff it is made.—New Haven (Conn.) Union.

Tokio still lingers under the suspicion of desiring to reinvent "hit" in the "unity of China."—San Antonio (Tex.) Express.

Something to worry about: Uncle John Rockefeller is getting in the habit of slapping his friends on the back.—Toledo Blade.

The chances are Great Britain will soon be compelled to increase her army by conscription from the complacent middle class.—New Orleans States.

R. K. Fox seems to be a man who can see some good in all parties, judging from the way he has of attaching himself to them.—Lawrence (Mass.) Telegram.

All the women of Europe have to do now is to produce another generation that shall be ready to be shot at the earliest possible moment.—Moriden (Conn.) Journal.

When 50 Indians from a Nebraska reservation make the trip to New York in their own automobiles to attend a banquet at the best hotel of that city in celebration of the birthday of a former chief, it is evident that talk about "the poor Indian" is out of date these days.—Bridgeport Standard.

The sexton of an Oklahoma church was killed the other day, notes the Iowa Register, by the clapper of the church bell, which broke loose and fell through the ceiling of the balcony. The Register adds: "Which looks as if it really were not worth while to try to dodge death."—Kansas City Journal.

American tourists contemplating a visit to Austria should read a warning in the arrest of ex-senator Life Young at Innsbruck on a charge of espionage. If any human face was ever open with the simplicity of a child of nature it is that of Life Young. If he was not safe in Austria, who can be?—New York Sun.

Glacier Is a Large Collection Of Tourist Ice That Does Not Cross the Ocean But Sticks to Land

A GLACIER is a large collection of tourist ice. Glaciers do not cross the ocean, but stick to the land. They are found in mountains along with mountain goats, edelweiss, guides, tourists, chalets and other phenomena. The glacier, however, is larger than any of these. It is even larger than the rich traveler who acts as if he was renting the country with his room at the hotel—and it is almost as large as the said rich man's bill when he leaves and the hotel proprietor gets his turn to be impressive.

The glacier originates in the upper regions of eternal snow. This snow had no chance to melt and as more snow keeps falling all the time it finally gets squeezed into ice. When a valley has been filled with ice the whole mass begins to slide majestically down hill. When it reaches the torrid zone where the tourist pays his hotel bill the lower end of the glacier melts off and forms a river while more snow crowds behind the upper end and makes more glacier.

Some glaciers are a mile wide and many miles long. They are also a

BY GEORGE FITCH.

thousand feet thick. Most glaciers are in a very poor state of preservation and have crevasses. A crevasse is a

season crack about ten feet wide and a few hundred feet deep. When the tourist steps into a crevasse he usually stays there until the glacier carries him down to its terminus and delivers him in a fine state of preservation about 49 years later.

The most remarkable thing about the glacier is its motion. A glacier does not make as much noise as a 19 year old boy running his father's automobile, but it gets there just the same. It has a relentless forward movement which nothing can stop—not even a federal judge with an injunction. Still it is not hard to dodge a glacier. A moderately active man can keep out of its way. The most agile glaciers move about an inch an hour. How pleasant it must be to live in Switzerland and to come down week after week to wave goodbye to a personal friend who is taking a trip on a glacier.

Millions of years ago most of the world was covered with glaciers and they came down as far as New York city. These happy days have gone, however, and the New Yorkers who were ice men to tip the fire man for carrying 100 pounds of it up four flights between his thumb and forefinger.

do not need to pay \$12,000,000 premiums for \$22,000,000 losses.

We would like to ask why the great state of Texas with its boundless resources can not insure its own citizens?

Look at war-ridden Europe—England, France, Germany and New Zealand. Men and women insured by the state and nation of these countries are receiving their dividends, while those insured in private companies are on the ragged edge of despair.

L. C. Ruby.

Buy of your neighbor, and he'll buy of you.

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ABE MARTIN



Nobody kin be as agreeable as a dead beat. Bosko Harner, day porter at the Central House, fell an' broke his arm 'day while fillin' th' grease cups on th' roller towel.

Keep All Johnson Grass Cut Down To Check It; Prevents Spread Of Seed By Wind Or Water

JOHNSON grass can be kept from spreading in the valley if the farmers will only keep it cut chopped down with hoes," said A. G. Graham, farm demonstrator for the valley. "This keeps the seed from blowing to other parts of the farm where they will take root and spread. By keeping constantly after the pest the farmers can keep it confined in a limited space and can finally kill it entirely. Now is the time to get to work on the Johnson grass before it spreads any further for it is one of the worst pests farmers have to contend with."

"Every business and professional man in El Paso should be a member of the chamber of commerce," said Malcolm Fraser. "The chamber of commerce is not working for any one class of people but it is working for the best interests of the whole city. At the supper to be given Thursday night we expect to secure many new members and this will be, but the launching of the campaign to bring the membership up to 1000. What is for the best interests of the city is for the best interests of every person living here and it is only through a general method of disposing of bodies can be successfully carried out and will dictate the manner in which it can best be done."

"I have just received a letter from Mexico City dated on Christmas day, 1914," said Charles Hubbard. "Some luncheon found it in a partial, burned mail car near San Luis Potosi and scrawled the information across the envelope. It had been lying in the car for about six months. An American must have come overland to Torreon, as there is a Torreon postmark on it. The letter had been opened by someone and so liberally doctored that it was almost impossible to learn what my friend was trying to write."

"All Americans should be trained in the art of marksmanship," said Joe A. Bonfield, district clerk. "For the purpose of reestablishing the state, politicians are beginning to look over the field to the place where the state is. The present indications are that El Paso will lose some of its territory. W. W. Bridges expresses the opinion that El Paso will turn into a congressional and that he will be W. W. Turney."

"Uvalde has been claimed to be the largest asphalt deposit in the United States," said county commissioner Seth B. Orndorff. "It is in a solid state and is blasted, but melts very easily and is applied in a liquid state. The product has been sold in various parts of the country, as far east as Atlanta, Ga., and is regarded as a very good road material. Uvalde is now paving its streets with the asphalt at a total cost of \$1 per square yard. I recently visited the deposits and found them very extensive."

"Sacramento people will be as hospitable as any I have found anywhere in the country," said Capt. W. J. Groet of the police department. "I was called to that city on business and had occasion to meet many of the business men. Most of Sacramento's population is composed of people who have always lived there. It does not contain the same percentage of people gathered from everywhere that is noticeable in some of the other cities of California. The city is located in a rich agricultural valley and its interests are large and varied. It is a very beautiful city and well governed."

Bedtime Story For the Little Ones

"Uncle Wiggly Helps Jimmy Out."

By HOWARD B. GARIS.

"HAVE you seen anything of Jimmie or Mary Caw-Caw this morning?" asked Uncle Wiggly Longears, the rabbit gentleman, of Nurse Jane Fussy Wuzzie, his muskrat lady housekeeper, as she sat down to breakfast in the hollow stump bungalow.

"No, I don't believe either of the crowd children is yet up," replied Nurse Jaws, as she passed the rabbit gentleman some more fried molasses for his coffee cake.

"That is strange," Uncle Wiggly remarked. "I hope they have not overslept themselves, and are going to be late for school. I guess I'll go out and wave my ears up at them."

Out on the porch of his hollow stump bungalow went the rabbit gentleman. He looked up in the tall pine tree where the crows' nesthouse swung to and fro in the wind.

"Hello, Mary! Hello, Jimmie!" Uncle Wiggly called. "Aren't you going to school today?"

"Oh, yes, they'll be right down," answered Aunt Flippity-Flop, the dear, little, old maid crow lady. "The papa is just telling them to be careful of traps, and scarecrows, and such like dangers. They'll be right out."

And just as she said Aunt Flippity-Flop herself toppled out of the nest, and fell fluttering to the ground. But she was not hurt, as she spread out her wings and came gently down like a feather pillow.

"Well, I might have known what would happen," she said. "The papa is too much butter on one side of my corn bread at breakfast, and it upset me."

Aunt Flippity-Flop was always that way, you know. The least little thing, like an extra grain of sugar in her coffee, overbalanced her, and she was quite likely to fall. She had to be very careful what she did.

But no harm was done, so Uncle Wiggly picked her up and she flew back into the nest. Then Mary and Jimmie flew down and played a few games of tag with Uncle Wiggly before going to school.

"Will you come for us in your airship and bring us home when school is out?" asked Mary, as she waved her wings good-bye to the rabbit gentleman.

"Yes, I will," he promised.

That afternoon something happened to Jimmie Caw-Caw, the crow boy. He was let out of school early, on account of having his lessons learned so well, and he started off through the woods to see if he could find anything to hide; crows being very fond of doing that.

Along Jimmie hopped and flew, and all at once, under a bush he saw a nest full of eggs.

"Oh my! What a feast I'll have!" Jimmie said.

Now is there is one thing, more than another, that crows boys or crows-up crows, either, for that matter, are fond of, it is eggs. They would rather have eggs than ice cream cones, or spear-mint lollypops.

So when Jimmie saw these eggs he nudged up his mind he would eat as many as he could, and take the heat home to Mary and the other crows in the nesthouse.

Up Jimmie fluttered to the eggs, and he was just going to eat the first egg, when, all of a sudden, went, and poof! Jimmie felt himself caught fast by his leg.

"There he was in a trap!"

"Oh, dear!" he cried. "I see it all now. Those are only make believe eggs. This is a crow trap and only this morning father told me to be careful about traps, as many crows were being caught at this time of the year. Oh, dear! what shall I do?"

Poor Jimmie Caw-Caw did not know what to do. He looked at the trap, which was a strong one, and it had caught tightly about his leg. It hurt him, too. He tried to fly up in the air with it, thinking he might carry off the trap and take it home, where his papa or mamma could take it off. But he could not rise up with it, no matter how hard he flapped his wings.

"Oh, dear!" he cawed. "Will no one help me? My papa says here in the trap all night? Oh, this is terrible!"

French scientists favor burning soldiers' bodies.

Paris, June 15.—Because of the great difficulty of affording burial to the thousands of men who are being killed in battle, experiments in burning bodies have been conducted on the fighting front by a committee of French doctors and scientists which has now returned to the capital.

The committee reports that this

method of disposing of bodies can be successfully carried out and will dictate the manner in which it can best be done.

20,000 MOVING PICTURE MEN WITH BRITISH ARMY.

London, Eng., June 15.—Close to 20,000 film workers employed with moving picture houses have joined the colors since the declaration of war. In most of the picture houses women have taken the places of the patriots men.

C. B. Eddy returned last night from a visit to Cloudcroft.

A. I. Sharpe has returned from a business trip to Canada.

Sam. Freudenthal has gone to New York on a business trip.

John Millap left this morning on a business trip to Van Horn.

Carl Ennis and mother left today for a vacation trip to Cloudcroft.

A. Hille left for Cloudcroft this morning on a month's vacation.

The wife and children of H. P. Bennett are visiting at Mesilla Park.

Zach White and wife and daughter left this morning for Cloudcroft.

Mrs. Flossie Brown left last night for a visit with friends in Chicago.

Mrs. J. M. Dean left for Cloudcroft this morning to spend the summer.

Phyllis, the little daughter of Phil Smith, left this morning for California.

Mrs. L. Vidal left this morning for Santa Catalina, Calif.

T. H. Conklin and wife left last night for a visit with friends at Sour Lake, Texas.

J. P. O'Connor, Frank Powers and M. W. Wambough left this morning for the west.

J. W. Platter returned to Cloudcroft this morning, after looking after his affairs here for a few days.

Dr. J. H. Heston returned this morning from St. Paul, where he went to attend the convention of the American Medical society.

Misses Grace Carr, Lorette Robertson, Edna McLean, Frances McLean and Edna Hubbard returned yesterday from Las Cruces, where they have been attending school.

14 YEARS Ago Today

From The Herald of This Date, 1901.

Since the call for a special session of the Texas legislature, for the purpose of reestablishing the state, politicians are beginning to look over the field to the place where the state is. The present indications are that El Paso will lose some of its territory. W. W. Bridges expresses the opinion that El Paso will turn into a congressional and that he will be W. W. Turney.

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LETTERS TO THE HERALD

[All communications must bear the signature of the writer, but the name will be withheld if requested.]

ATTACKS INSURANCE COMPANIES.

Editor El Paso Herald:

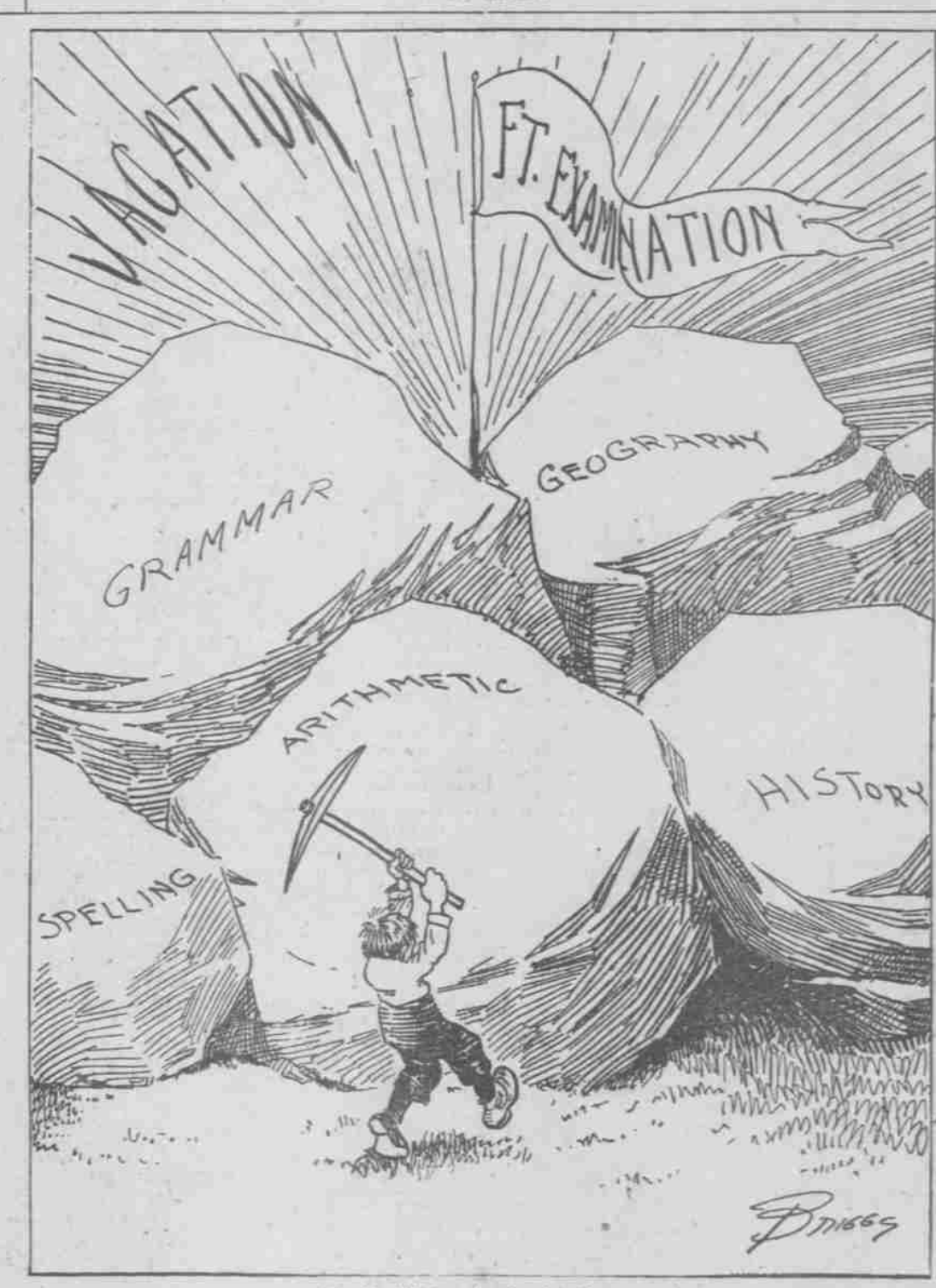
Again The Herald brings forth the interesting fact concerning life insurance companies in 1914 disbursed in the United States and Canada \$686,700,000 and again we rise to ask "what did it cost?" And while our minds are on the subject it will not be amiss to review the facts our up in Texas in the last few weeks in regard to the Robertson bill, which required foreign companies to invest 75 percentum of their premiums collected in this state, in Texas securities, and the Gibson bill, which removed the qualification benefit of \$22,000,000 with \$1,000,000 invested in Texas, taking \$45,000,000 out of the state.

Since 1907 20 odd companies left the state and at once raised an enormous fund to fight the law.

Official records show that \$55,000 was spent by the insurance companies. Nobody knows how many more thousands were used that are not on record. Very soon after the Robertson election there was a meeting in his home town at Temple within a block of his bank, attended by Robert Lynne Cox, of New York, representing the "Big Three," and another representative of other insurance companies. Mr. Campbell, a close business associate of Mr. Ferguson, and another banker, immediately took a trip to New York. It is shown that aside from the \$55,000 spent by Mr. Ferguson at election time, the northern insurance companies as well as the brokerages were the larger financiers of his election.

Yes, we need life insurance but we

"WHEN A FEELER NEEDS A FRIEND"



But It's All Over for Another Year.

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MORE Truth Than Poetry

Number —?

Mexico has chosen a new president. He will now pronounce a beautifully worded manifesto and get what.

Demonstrating An Ancient Adage.

Morocco Engaged in Hostilities.—Headlines in The Journal of Commerce, but there is always room for one Moor.

Ask Sensitive Conscience for Statistics.

Iowa leads the union in the bee industry, including some spirited insects of the presidential variety.

Same Operation Did a Lot for Adam.

Greek King Improves After He Loses Rib.—Headline.

It's An Ill Wind.

John Bull may be driven at last to build submarines as a means of getting away from the Zeppelins.

Is This a Policy of Extermination?

The president calls upon the Mexicans to get together, yet every time they get together there's a battle.

Possible to Argue Before Baby Show.

Tricky lawyers should need the services of a lawyer who don't know unless it was to try a case of measles for it.

Merely a Modest Suggestion.

Mr. Daniels says the aeroplane will soon be the most formidable engine of destruction. We dislike to hear it at a critical time, but wouldn't it help a little if he would advocate the building of a few of them for the navy?

A G. W. P. Hunt Pet.

The A. G. W. P. "honorary man" who came over to El Paso with a gun and a collection of curse words, probably was merely in a hurry to prove the superiority of his own training over a course in the Villa army.

The home valuers united can whip the world.

United we stand. Let's unite in buying home valley products.

The Summer Task

THE days grow hot, and we must sweat, with energy unceasing; yes, we must rise and soak the flies, to keep them from increasing. If we pass by a single fly, it soon will rear a million, and they will raise, in summer days, four hundred thousand billion. And they'll produce, while running loose, such swarms of filthy critters, such hosts of flies, they'll hide the skies—so let us not be quitters. Go forth and sweat in humble cot, and in the lordly palace, sweat left and right, keep up the fight, until you break a gallus. Strike stalwart and tell you how to do it. I'll sing you lays to cheer your days while you the flies are potting, I'll praise your zeal with gladsome spick, but I'm too fat for swatting. I'll urge you on from golden dawn until night's shades are falling, but, like most guys whose words are wise, my acts are mostly stalling.

(Copyright by George M. Adams.)

WALT MASON.

EL PASO HERALD

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